Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1869. NUMBER 38.

1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1869.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHE P FOR CSH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store

A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM!

IN EBENSBURG!

EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst., he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm name will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.

Their stock will embrace everything in the Dry and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, of the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.

Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in the business at this place, and having completed a commodious edifice on High street and increased facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage towards the new firm.

EDWARD ROBERTS.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.

J. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!

WOLFF'S MAMMOTH

CLOTHING BAZAAR!!!

STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas &c., &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

of any goods or style desired.

{CALL AND SEE!} {CALL AND SEE!}

{CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES.}

STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.

GODFREY WOLFF.

Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,

Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

PETER SIDES,

WITH

HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,

WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,

S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.,

Jan. 22, 1868. PHILADELPHIA.

Original Poetry.

LEANING O'ER THE GATE.

BY G. L. H.

Of all the joys earth can bestow
On forlorn mortals here below,
The best is, with a pretty mate,
To lean across a garden gate,

You'll surely never go amiss,
If you will only practise this;
For there's no harm, with pretty Kate,
To lean across a garden gate.

No matter how the hours do fly,
Nor how the dawn lights up the sky;
For all the good and all the great
Would talk across a garden gate.

If with the world you get disgusted,
Or your friend are crabbed and crusted,
Why with a kiss just seal your fate
Across some neighbor's garden gate.

And when you're settled down in life—
A happy man and happy wife—
Do not forget the hours so late
Spent leaning o'er a garden gate.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

DOWN IN A DIVING BELL.

Haven't you often wondered what mysterious things were hidden in the far-down depths of the waves of the great lakes? Wondered how the bottom looked; of the strange fishes; the sensations that a living man would feel down there in the moaning waters? When you have read of some good ship, freighted with many happy souls, plunging down into the dark depths haven't you wondered how she rested, and seen, like a vision, the pale faces, and staring eyes and floating locks being washed hither and thither, their fingers clutching stiffly at one another as the cold water swept them back and forth? We can see nature in the forest, in the air, in all her workings but that of the waters. And that is why we seek to penetrate the hidden mysteries; why the diver who descends into her closed cells is an object of awe and admiration. We who live upon the shore see him in his armor often, hear of his successes and failures, sometimes of his death, and yet but few of us know his courage, his endurance, his perils, his feelings down there alone, knowing that he descends with his life in his hands, and that the waves above him would gladly chant his death-song for his boldness.

Foremost among the bold divers of the lakes is John Quinn, a resident of Detroit, and, from a long and varied experience, eminently qualified to tell the readers of the *Free Press* of the mysteries of which we have spoken, and with a little help to polish his words, he says:

"It is a strange business, this diving. The danger fascinates some, but the peril is never for a moment lost sight of. I put on the helmet for the first time more than ten years ago, and I never resume it without a feeling that it may be the last time I shall ever go down. Of course, one has more confidence after awhile, but there is something in being shut up in an armor, weighed down with 100 pounds, and knowing that a little leak in your life-pipe is your death, I should care to banish the feeling, for the sight of the clear, blue sky, the genial sun and the face of a fellow-man, after long hours among the fishes, makes you feel like one who has suddenly been drawn away from the grasp of death. I have had some narrow escapes while pursuing my strange profession; every diver has, or has been unusually lucky to escape them. I think the most dangerous place I ever got into was going down to examine the propeller Comet, sunk of Toledo. In working about her bottom, I got my air-pipe coiled over a large sliver from the stoven hole, and could not reach it with my hands Every time I sprang up to remove the hose my tender would give me the 'slack' of the line, thus letting me fall back again. He did not understand his duties, and did not know what my signals on the life-line meant. It was two hours and a half before I was relieved, and there wasn't a moment that I was not looking to see the hose cut by the jagged wood. It's a strange feeling you have down there. You go walking over a vessel, clambering up her sides, peering here and there, and the feeling that you are alone makes you nervous and uneasy. Sometimes a vessel sinks down so fairly that she stands up on the bottom as trim and neat as if she rode on the surface. Then you can go down into the cabin, up the shrouds, walk all over her, just as easily as a sailor could if she were still dashing away before the breeze. Only, it seems so quiet, so tomb-like; there are no waves down there—only a swaying back and forth of the waters, and see-sawing of the ship. You hear nothing from above; the great fishes come swimming about rubbing their noses against your glass, and starting with a wondering look into your eyes. The very stillness sometimes gives me a chill. You hear just a moaning, wailing sound, like the last notes of an organ, and you cannot help but think of dead men floating over and around you. I have been down especially to rescue the bodies of those drowned. About four years ago, the propeller Buckeye, belonging to the Northern Transportation company, went down in the river St. Lawrence, in seventy-eight feet of water, and it was known that a mother and child were asleep in their state-room at the time of her sinking. The father begged of me, and offered me a good deal of money to take out the corpses. and though I dreaded the work, I at last consented. I had been all over the wreck two or three times, and I knew just where the state-room was. The door was fast locked, and I waited a good while before bursting it open. Of course, a dead person couldn't harm you; but even in broad day, on shore, and the people around you, don't you know that the sight and presence of a dead person brings up solemn thoughts and nervous feelings? I knew how they would look, how they were floating around in the room, and if the father hadn't been looking so wretched above, there was no money to tempt me in there. But, at last I got a crowbar from forward, and not letting myself think, gave the light door a blow that stove it in. The water came rushing out, the vessel just then lurched over towards my side, and out they came, the woman first, her eyes wide open and hair trailing behind, and in her left hand she held the hand of her child. I knew how they would look, but I screamed out and jumped back. Her face was fearfully distorted, showing how sharp death had been met, and the eyes looked through the green waters at me in a way that made my flesh creep. The child had died easily, its livid, white face giving no sign of terror. It was a good while before I fastened the line to them and gave the signal to haul up, and I felt so uneasy that I was not long in following. This is one of the drawbacks to any feelings of curiosity a diver might otherwise have. I never go down to the hatchway or the cabin steps without thinking of a dead man floating about there. When the Lac la Belle sunk on the St. Clare flats, the engineer was caught in the rushing waters, and no trace was ever found of his body. His wife came to me, hearing that I was to go down to the wreck, and asked me to find the body if possible. I remembered this when I went down, and I went groping around the engine room in momentary expectation of encountering the body. I looked so long without finding it that I had got nervous, and had started for the ladder to go up, when I felt something strike my helmet and give way, and a chill went dancing over me as I thought the dead body was at hand. But on reaching up I found that I had run against the fire hose, the end of which was hanging down, and that what I so dreaded was still out of my sight.

"A diver does not like to go down more than 120 feet. At that depth the pressure is painful, and there is danger of internal injury. I can stay down for five or six hours at a time at 115 or 120 feet, and do a good deal of hard work. In the waters of Lake Huron the diver can see 30 or 40 feet away, but the other lakes will screen a vessel not 10 feet from you.

"One of the strangest of the strange things that I ever knew of in my line, was the case of the propeller J. W. Brooks, a Northern Transportation boat. It was about ten years ago, when she was about forty miles off Salmon Point, Lake Ontario, and the next day was found by the steamer Wellington floating near the point. She was end up in the water, her bow standing out and stern down, perpendicularly, and was towed into shoal water, and I went down to make an examination. As sure as I'm living, there wasn't a hole in her sides or bottom that would have sunk a basin; she was as sound and perfect as on the day the last nail was driven home; but there wasn't a sign of her boilers or machinery left in her, nothing but the bed-plate on which the boiler had stood, and she had neither burned nor blown up; and, yet, the boilers and machinery had gone out, and there was no trace or sign of how they did it, and no living man can explain it. She had been seen only the day before, and was next found floating, and there never had been found either captain or crew to unravel the mystery, none of them ever having been heard of. She is yet running, having been raised, converted into a tug, and is now towing on the St. Lawrence under the name of William the Fourth.

"Yes, we get pretty good pay—$40 and $50 a day, and sometimes more, but outfit costs $1,500, there is a good deal of wear and tear. And the lonesome, uneasy feeling is worth a round sum. Up here, you seldom think of accident or death, but a hundred feet of water dashing over your air-pump, a leak in your hose, a careless action on the part of your tender, and the weight of a mountain would press the life out of you before you could make a move. And you may 'foal' your pipe or fine yourself, and in your haste bring on what you dread. I often get my hose around a star or rail, and though I am not called cowardly, and generally release it without much trouble, the bare idea of what a slender thing holds back the clutches of death off my throat makes a cold sweat start from every pore."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

A WONDERFUL LAKE.—There is a lake in Harrison, Ind., within a mile of Palmyra, three quarters of a mile in length, with a breadth of a quarter to half a mile. In some portions of it the bottom has never been sounded. It has neither inlet nor outlet, so that its waters must be supplied by numerous springs, and it is prevented from overflow solely by evaporation. Its waters are beautifully clear, and abound with most excellent fish.

THE rightful heir—not the "chignon."

Last Words of Great Men--The System a Failure.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Marshal Niel's last words were: "*L'armee Francaise!*" (The French Army.)—Exchange.

What a sad thing it is to see a man close a grand career with a plagiarism in his mouth. Napoleon's last words were "*Tete d'armee.*" (Head of the army.) Neither of these remarks amounts to any thing as the "last words," and reflect little credit upon the utterers. A distinguished man should be as particular about his last words as he is about his last breath. He should write them on a slip of paper and take the judgment of his friends on them.

He should never leave such a thing to the last hour of his life, and trust to an intellectual spurt at the last moment to enable him to say something smart with his latest gasp, and launch into eternity with grandeur. No—a man is too much fagged and exhausted both in body and mind, at such a time, to be reliable; and may be, the very thing he wants to say he cannot say to save him; and besides, there are his weeping friends bothering around; and worse than all, as likely as not, he may have to deliver his last gasp when he is not expecting to. A man can not always expect to think of a natty thing to say under such circumstances, and so it is pure egotistic ostentation to put it off. There is hardly a case on record where a man came to his last moment unprepared and said a good thing—hardly a case where a man trusted to that last moment and did not make a solemn botch of it, and go out of the world feeling absurd.

Now there was Daniel Webster. Nobody could tell *him* anything. *He* was not afraid. *He* could do something neat when the time came. And how did it turn out? Why, his will had to be fixed over; and then all his relations came; and first one thing and then another interfered, till at last he only had a chance to say "I still live," and up he went. Of course he didn't still live, because he died—and so he might as well have kept his last word to himself as to have gone and made such a failure of it as that.

A week before that, fifteen minutes would have enabled that man to contrive some last words that would have been a credit to himself and a comfort to his family for generations to come.

And there was John Quincy Adams Relying on his splendid abilities and coolness in emergencies, he trusted to a happy hit at the last moment to carry him through, and what was the result? Death smote him in the House of Representatives, and he observed casually, "This is the last of earth." The last of earth! Why the "last of earth," when there is so much more left? If he had said it was the last rose of summer, or the last run of shad, it would have had just as much point to it. What he meant to say was, "Adam was the first, and Adams is the last of earth," and he put it off too long, and so had to go with that unmeaning observation on his lips.

And there we have Napoleon.—"*Tete d'armee.*" That don't mean anything. Taken by itself, "Head of the army," is no more important than "Head of police." And yet that was a man who could have said a good thing if he had barred but the doctor and studied over it a while. And his Marshal Neil, with half a century at his disposal couldn't dash off anything better in his last moments than a poor plagiarism of another man's last words, which were not worth plagiarizing in the first place. "The French army." Perfectly irrelevant—perfectly flat—utterly pointless. But if he had closed one eye significantly, and said, "The subscriber has made it lively for the French army," and thrown a little of the comic into his last gasp, it would have been a thing to remember with satisfaction the rest of his life. I do wish our great men would quit saying these flat things just at the moment they die. Let us have their next-to-their-last words for a while, and see if we can not patch up something from them that will be a little more satisfactory. The public does not wish to be outraged in this way all the time.

But when we come to call to mind the last words of parties who took the trouble to make proper preparation for the occasion, we immediately notice a happy difference in the result.

There was Chesterfield. Lord Chesterfield had labored all his life to build up the most shining reputation for affability, and elegance of speech and manners the world has ever seen. And could you suppose he failed to appreciate the characteristic "last words" in the matter of seizing the successfully driven nail of such a reputation and clinching it on the other side forever? Not he. He prepared himself. He kept his eye on the clock and his finger on his pulse. He awaited his chance. And at last, when he knew his time was come, he pretended to think a new visitor had entered, and so, with the rattle in his throat emphasized for dramatic effect, he said to the servant: "Shin around, John, and get the gentleman a chair." And then he died amid thunders of applause.

Next we have Benjamin Franklin. Franklin, the author of Poor Richard's quaint sayings; Franklin, the immortal axiom builder, who used to sit up nights reducing the rankest old threadbare platitudes to crisp and snappy maxims that had a nice, varnished, original look in their new regimentals; who said "Virtue is its own reward;" who said "Procrastination is the thief of time;" who said "Time and tide wait for no man;" "Necessity is the mother of invention;" good old Franklin, the Josh Billings of the eighteenth century—though sooth to say, the latter transcends him in proverbial originality as much as he falls short of him in correctness of orthography. What sort of tactics did old Franklin pursue? He pondered over his last words for as much as two weeks, and then when the time came he said "None but the brave deserve the fair," and died happy. He could not have said a sweeter thing if he had lived till he was an idiot.

Byron made a poor business of it, and could not think of any thing to say, at the last moment, but "Augusta—Sister—Lady Byron—tell Harriet Beecher Stowe—&c.;" but Shakespeare was ready, and said, "England expects every man to do his duty!" and went off with splendid eclat.

And there are other instances of sagacious preparation for a felicitous closing remark. For instance:

Joan of Arc said—"Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."

Alexander the Great said—"Another of those Santa Cruz punches, if you please."

The Empress Josephine said—"Not for Jo——," and could get no further.

Cleopatra said—"The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders!"

Sir Walter Raleigh said—"Executioner, can I take your whetstone a moment, please?"

John Smith said—"Alas, I am the last of my race!"

Queen Elizabeth said—"Oh, I would give my kingdom for one moment more—I have forgotten my last words."

And Red Jacket, the noblest Indian brave that ever wielded tomahawk in defence of a friendless and persecuted race, expired with these touching words upon his lips: "Wawkawampanooosackatchewan." There was not a dry eye in the wigwam.

Let not this lesson be lost upon our public men. Let them take a healthy moment for preparation, and contrive some last words that shall be neat and to the point. Let Louis Napoleon say:

"I am content to follow my uncle, still—I do not desire to improve on his last words. Put me down for *tete d'armee.*"

And Garret Davis: "Let me recite the unabridged dictionary."

And H. G.: "I desire now to say a few words on political economy:"

And Mr. Bergh: "Only take a part of me at a time, if the load will be fatiguing to the hearse horses."

And Andrew Johnson: "I have been an alderman, member of Congress, Governor, Senator, Pres——adieu, you know the rest."

And Seward: "Alas!—ka."

And Grant: "0."

THE DARKEY AND HIS TITLE.—Some time since, in Mississippi, a venerable darkey, who had been led to believe that with his freedom he was to receive forty acres of land and a mule, applied to the head carpet-bagger of a freedmen's bureau for his ticket to vote, his mule, and the title to his real estate, wheresoever it might be. He voted the ticket given him, and was given four little sharpened stakes, two feet long, painted like young barber-poles, and told to select his forty acres anywhere.

For this certificate of freedom, he was asked ten dollars by the agent. But the darkey had but four dollars and seventy-five cents. So the loyal keeper of the new men and brothers compromised for this amount and the brushing of his clothes and boots.

After the work was finished and the money paid, the agent gave him the sticks or stakes, and a receipt for the pre-emption money, to show in case there should be any trouble about locating the land.

The darkey found on a plantation near by forty acres, and drove his stakes. The owner came out to know why these things were thus, when the darkey told him it was all right—that he purchased the land of the government and had the bill in his pocket.

"Let us see it," said the planter.

"Here she is," replied the triumphant son of Ethiopia, hauling forth a half sheet of legal cap, on which was written:

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: There were giants in those days. And as Moses raised the serpent out of the wilderness, so I have raised this d—d old nigger out of *four dollars and six bits!*"

THE POOR BOY.—Don't be ashamed, my lad, if you have a patch on your elbow; it is no disgrace. It speaks well for your industrious mother. For our part, we would rather see a dozen patches on your jacket than hear one profane word from your lips, or to smell fumes of tobacco in your breath No good boy will shun you because you cannot dress as well as your companion; and if a bad boy sometimes laughs at your appearance, say nothing my good lad, but walk on. We know many a rich and good man who was once as poor as you. Fear God, my boy, and if you are poor but honest, you will be respected a great deal more than if you were the son of a rich man and addicted to bad habits.

JOSH BILLINGS PAPERS.

AUTOGRAFF LETTERS.

Dear Son: There never was a good and reliable critick who want a writer himself, this ackounts for the grate number of critticks and for the inferiority ov them.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Bill: Marrid life haz its flip flops, and its flip flams, but i hav noticed one thing, out ov the north east corner ov my well eye, and it iz this, good husbands most alwus make good wives.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Dare: Amerikans, az a lump, are skin deep edukated, a daily paper and a tooth pick complete their ethicks, but tew fall hed fust out ov a six story windo and strike on their feet, tew insure their lives for the benefit ov the widder, and then hunt for ackridents, tew build pacifick rale rodes, break mules, and convert injuns, they are a sure footed people.

Amerikans hav menny faults, but most ov them are ov their own invenshun, but i never hav seen a native yet that ye could hire to tend a gide board.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Dan: Babys are the best gift ov heaven, the devil sows tares, but the Lord sows babys.

A house without a baby in it, iz like a kandle without enny wick, it wont light up, the wife iz fastidious, and fretful, and the husband iz az lonesum and useless az a gander amung a flock ov hen turkeys.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Fred: If you are looking for solitude go to a citty.

Every boddy thare iz bizzy with their own thoughts, cares, and plezzures, they haint got the time tew notis ever those who want tew be noticed, but if you covet solitude in the kuntry yu do it at the risk ov being feared bi some, suspected bi others, and harrassed bi all.

A man may liv 10 years in Nu York citty and be known only to hiz landlady and washwoman, while in a kuntry village he kant liv six months in peace if every boddy dont know who makes hiz shirts.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Frank: Fear iz an evidence ov a small intelleckt. and true courage ov a large one. There iz this difference between pride and vanity, pride respeckts itself, vanity praizes itself. Faith iz not a mock impulse, but a live one; genuwine faith iz like pepper sass, it knows its own strength and dont nibble, but bites.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Phil: The most valuable ov awl the household animals iz the brindle cow. They are kompozed entirely of vittles and drink, shoe leather and horn-tooth combe. They are the poor man's necessity and the ritch man's luxury. They hold the original patent for butter and ice-kream. They are az free from malice az a sister ov charity. Their importance dont make them feel big. They are mothers-in-law to every man's baby. If i had the making ov stattews it should be a misdemeanor tew sass a cow, and tew abuse one a penitentiary offcuse.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Hen: I hav got but one opinyun (nor never had but one) about "Wimmins' Rights." I think they hav a perfeckt right tew be chaste and butiful; tew be mothers ov warriors and statesmen; tew be the gentlest, purest, sweetest and most graceful creatures yet created; tew be the power behind the throne; tew be a pillo ov down for the aking head ov man, and a halo ov glory to adorn hiz achievements; tew be just what God gave them the rare privilege tew be, companyuns, friends, sweethearts, wives and mothers, first in the hearts ov man and last at the polls.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Dear Pete: Bad spellin' iz a misfortune, not an accomplishment, and the misfortune iz, that meany folks who don't kno any better, think thare iz humor in it. There iz no more real humor in spelling twisted than thare iz in looking cross eyed. The man who deliberately kultivates bad spellin iz no better than him who sews weeds. I am sorry for what bad spells i have passed through, and am sorry for what may pass through hereafter, and would be glad tew quit now, for one reason, if no other, and that iz, i don't want tew cater to enny man's taste, whose opinyun i don't respeckt. Those who cant see no humor in what i write, but in the stomak ake az those who form a ring around a bear, and a alligater, and while they hurrah for both, don't acktually care six inches which whips. But when a man once pulls on the cap and bells, no matter whether they beckum him or not, the world will insist upon his wearing them, however they pretend tew regret it. Human natur iz a kurious woven web, and thare is one little malishus thread, away down in the warp of it and tellz this—*it don't flatter enny of us to see a man repent on his phoolishness.*

JOSH BILLINGS.

NOT THE RIGHT "SCENTIN'" STUFF.—A long, lean, giant Yankee entered a drug store and asked:

"Be you the drugger?"

"Well, I suppose so; I sell drugs."

"Well, hev you got any uv this here scentin' stuff as the girls put on their handkerchiefs?"

"O yes."

"Wal, our Sal is goin' to be married and gin me a ninepence and told me to invest the whole amount in scentin' stuff, so's to make her sweet, if I could find some to suit; so, if you've a mind, I'll just smell 'round."

The Yankee smelled around without being suited, until the druggist got tired of him, and, taking down a bottle of hartshorn said:

"I've got a scentin' stuff that will suit you. A single drop in your handkerchief will last you for twc weeks, and you can't wash it out. But to get the strength of it you must take a big smell."

"Is that so, Mister? Wal, jest hold on a minute, till I get my breath, and when I say 'now,' you put it under my smeller."

The directions were of course followed and the Yankee was nearly knocked off his pins; but, recovering himself, he exclaimed:

"Chain litenin'! Mr. Drugger. Is the top of my head on? Sal don't want anything like that; it would break up a camp meetin' in ten minutes. You haint got that right kind o' stuff."

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : OCT. 21, 1869

THE RESULT.

As a general rule it may be regarded as a work of folly, to attempt an explanation of a political defeat. It may nevertheless truly be said, in reference to John W. Geary's meagre majority for Governor, as Mercutio, in one of Shakspeare's plays, said of a trifling wound he had received in one of his arms in a sword duel, "Although it is not as deep as a well, nor yet as wide as a barn door, still it is enough!"

We had hoped for a different result, but we bow with becoming grace to the voice of the people. It has been said that the voice of the people is the voice of God, but we think there are notable exceptions to the rule, and that the re-election of Geary supplies a prominent instance. That a vain creature like him, without any capacity for a proper and intelligent discharge of the duties of the office, and whose honesty, unlike the chastity of Cæsar's wife, is not above suspicion, should again be entrusted with the executive duties of a great State, does not reflect much credit on the wisdom and intelligence of the people.

It is very certain that the result of the election in this State cannot be regarded as a triumph for the general administration.—The same may be said with equal truth of the result in Ohio. In Pennsylvania Grant's majority was 28,898—Geary's majority over Packer does not foot up *one-sixth* of that number, as is indicated by the official returns just published. In Ohio Gen. Grant's majority was 40,617, and now Hayes, radical, is re-elected Governor by only about 8,000.—These figures do not prove that the democratic party is either dead or dying, but, on the contrary, that it possesses indomitable energy and a determined will. A party which in one year after defeat, shows such elasticity may indulge in a reasonable pride in its strength, and feel a certain confidence in its ultimate success. Like the immortal "Old Guard" of Napoleon, it will never surrender.

That many of the leading radical organs do not regard the result of the election in this State as a triumph, but as a virtual defeat, is quite apparent from their comments thereon. The Philadelphia *Telegraph* speaks in the following hopeless strain in regard to the result:

"It is a discouraging fact, too, that in nearly every county in the State, outside of Philadelphia, the vote for Geary falls far behind that polled for Hartranft in 1868. A dreary succession of Republican losses is reported, and the preliminary returns indicate that Geary's whole majority in the State will not exceed the Republican gain effected in Philadelphia alone, over the vote polled in October, 1868. We may well exclaim with the ancient General, 'One more such victory and we are undone!' Since Grant's majority of 28,898 in 1868 is cut down to 4,000 or 5,000, the managing politicians cannot be too deeply impressed with the necessity of popular nominations hereafter."

The same paper pays its respects to the successful candidate in the following pointed but none the less truthful criticism:

"It was sheer madness to risk unnecessary dangers in the campaign which has just closed. Geary's unfitness for the Governorship was as painfully evident as his unavailability as a candidate; and while the Commonwealth abounded with men endowed with capacities infinitely superior to those which he possesses, scarcely any man could have been nominated who would have polled a smaller vote. The only cause we have for regret in connection with our course in reference to his nomination is that our opposition was ineffectual; and, while we earnestly rejoice in the triumph of the Republican party, we are sorry that its honors have not fallen upon a more able as well as more popular Executive."

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* observes on the election statistics:

Judging from the signs indicated by the election, the only doubt that could be maintained in reference to the matter, might be as to the feelings and opinions of the 18,000 persons who refused, on the present occasion, to go to the polls. They were either negligent or dissatisfied. If the former was the case, no prognostication can be made as to what the may do hereafter.

Banner Counties.

We do not intend to make invidious comparisons in reference to the result of the democratic vote at the recent election in any one county at the expense of another. We cannot refrain, however, from referring in an *especial* manner to Allegheny county. Last November Grant had a majority of 10,816 in that strong republican county. At the last election Geary had only 4,557, or a little more than *one-half* of the republican majority given less than one year previously. This result ought to command the respect as well as the gratitude of the democracy of the entire State. Although defeated, the democracy of Allegheny can proudly say to the democracy of the other portions of the State, "You cannot say we did it!" All honor, then, to the always consistent and unconquerable democracy of Allegheny county, and all honor to James H. Hopkins, Esq., Col. James P. Barr, of the Pittsburgh *Post*, and the many other faithful and efficient workers in the good cause who did so much towards winning for Allegheny this bright crown of political glory.

The democracy of Indiana county, that "Black Hole of Calcutta," have also covered themselves with unfading honor. They have reduced the radical majority nearly if not quite 600 votes, and, as we believe from all the returns, and have by that reduction enabled the democracy of Westmoreland to overcome the radical majority of Indiana county, thus securing the election of Capt. R. H. M'Cormick, a gallant soldier as well as an honest democrat and a true gentleman, to the House of Representatives. These are bright spots on the otherwise dark democratic picture.

We also congratulate the democracy of Cumberland, Fayette, Clearfield, Huntingdon, Franklin and Venango counties on their noble efforts and undeviating devotion to principle, and will only add that if the counties *east* of the Susquehanna had done as well for Judge Packer as those *west* of that river did, he would have been triumphantly elected to the office for which he was so peculiarly and pre-eminently qualified. As it is, he was slaughtered in the house of his friends. We have heard plausible reasons assigned for this unexpected defection in the north-eastern portion of the State, but will will wait for further developments, in accordance with the old maxim, that "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

The Philadelphia Fraud.

The radical return judges of the election in Philadelphia have once more perpetrated a base fraud upon the ballot-box. It seems to be universally admitted in that city that Diamond, the democratic candidate for State Senator in the first district, was fairly and honestly elected. But by a fraudulent alteration of the returns in some of the wards he has been cheated out of his certificate, and his radical opponent, Watt, has been declared elected. By the same villainous process, at least one, if not two, democratic candidates for the Assembly have been swindled out of their seats.

We refer our readers to an article in another column, from the *Evening Telegraph* of that city, on this subject. It is high republican authority. We fortify and strengthen it with the following editorial article from that intensely radical sheet, the Philadelphia *Post*. How true it is in politics that God made the *country* and man made the *town*.

"It is charged that Republican rascals have in two cases committed the crime the Registry law was intended to prevent. In the Thirteenth Legislative district it is said that the certificates of the vote in the Ninth division of the Seventeenth ward was stolen and altered so that Mr. Gei-z, the Republican candidate, might have a majority in the district. In the First Senatorial district it is also said that cheating was used to return Mr. Watt, Republican, instead of Mr. Diamond. This district embraces seven wards in the lower part of the city, including the First and the Twenty-sixth. It is a singular fact that Mr. Watt's majority in these wards vastly exceeds that of Mr. Ashton, who leads the Republican majority everywhere. In these wards alone his joint majority over Mr. Ashton is 390. It is alleged by Mr. Hirst, who appeared before the Court of Common Pleas, that this majority was secured by cutting down Mr. Diamond's vote two hundred in the Twenty sixth ward. By such swindling, it is said, a majority of 176 was given to Mr. Watt in the whole Senatorial district. Now let us see who had the majority in the seven wards composing this district, on the vote for Clerk of Quarter Sessions:

MAJORITIES.			
ASHTON.		FELLERS.	
First ward	766	Second ward	366
Seventh ward	473	Third ward	822
Twenty sixth	1,047	Fourth ward	1,355
		Eighth ward	24
Total	2,286	Total	2,567
			2,286
		Sellers' majority	281

"Thus we find the Democratic majority in the wards of the First Senatorial district to be 281, and yet on the vote for Senator the Republican majority is said to be 176. To us the discrepancy looks bad.

"We cannot afford to let the Republican party bear the odium of the swindling it is pledged to prevent. It would be better to let Democratic rascals go unpunished than to let our own escape. If it be proved that the vote in the First Senatorial district has been tampered with to defeat Mr. Diamond, and the guilty parties can be discovered, they should suffer the extreme penalty of the law."

Pershing at Home.

It is very gratifying to announce that where Cyrus L. Pershing is well known and appreciated he has been generously sustained. In the borough of Johnstown, where he resides, Grant received 706 votes and Seymour 328, giving Grant a majority of 378. In the same borough Williams received 583 votes and Pershing 372 votes, thus giving Williams a majority of 211, showing a gain for Mr. Pershing in that borough of 167 votes. In the southern districts of the county, including Johnstown, Grant had 1688 votes and Seymour 1359, showing Grant's majority to have been 329. In the same districts Williams had 1372 votes and Pershing 1257, being a majority for Williams of 115 and a gain for Pershing over last November's election of 214. His majority in the county is 802 against 650 for Packer.

The above figures conclusively show that the people among whom Mr. Pershing resides, treated with sovereign contempt the weekly insinuations of the Johnstown *Tribune* against his reputation and standing as a lawyer. Although Mr. Pershing has been defeated, he has reason to feel proud of the support he received from his own neighbors as well as from the voters of his own county.

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, in his last paper, rejoicing over Geary's election, stigmatized Asa Packer as "*the Connecticut carpet-bagger who would not pay his taxes.*" The man who asserts that Asa Packer ever refused to pay his taxes, is either a fool or a knave, or perhaps both. And what would the *Tribune* man say if this paper were to refer to his friends Daniel J. Morrell and A. A. Barker as carpet-baggers from Maine? We would scorn to do so—Both these gentlemen are useful citizens of our county, just as Mr. Packer has always been of that portion of the State in which he resides. It is true they are all *Yankees*, but it does not therefore follow that they are all *scoundrels*.

We once threatened the editor of the *Tribune* that we possibly might publish a certain conversation which occurred between him and a leading democrat of this county, in a rail road car, just one week previous to Judge Packer's nomination. We now give him distinct notice, that if he makes another unmanly attack on Mr. Packer, we *will* publish it for the benefit of his radical friends in Johnstown. We want him to regard this as *a special edict*.

THE official vote for Governor and Supreme Judge in all the counties was not ascertained in time to enable us to give a tabular statement of the result by counties, and did not think it worth while to cumber our columns with only a partial report. We shall give the table complete in our next.—It foots up a total majority of 4509 for Geary and 8661 for Williams. In Ohio Hayes is elected Governor by a majority of 8,078, and the republicans have a majority of one in the Senate and three in the House.

[COMMUNICATION]

Parents and the Schools.

The public schools throughout the county generally are now opening for the annual term. By the first of November perhaps fully nine-tenths of all our district schools will be in operation. In view of this fact, we beg to say a few words:

1. *Parents should patronize the schools.* The object of the common school economy is to put the means of instruction in the common and most necessary branches of learning within the reach of all. To this end all are taxed alike: those who have children to be educated and those who have none. The justness of this system is a question which does not at all enter into our subject, though it cannot be successfully disputed. Suffice it to say that the system has been established, and for more than the third part of a century that it has been in operation, it has met with the support and sympathy of the public. Yet many parents do not take advantage of the schools thus provided. In many cases where parents are sufficiently well off in this world's goods to do so, their children are sent to private schools of different kinds. This is all right enough. Parents have, and it is to be hoped they always will have, the privilege of educating their offspring where they please; but the persons to whom we allude are those who never send their children to any school, either public or private.

We doubt, and we believe that every intelligent man doubts, the moral right of any parent to allow his children to grow up without some education. We think the duty of educating his child properly and as far as he is able to do so, rests upon every parent. It is a duty which he owes to himself, his child, his country, and his God. While we do not claim that an intellectual education is alone sufficient, yet we do claim that there is in it "a savor of life." We deny that an education of the head alone makes men scoundrels and sharpers; and where the enemies of such education point to *one* Eugene Aram or Professor Webster, we can point to a *thousand* uneducated, brutish "Bowery Boys" and "Dead Rabbits."

Perhaps not over three-fourths of the children of school-age of Pennsylvania are enrolled upon the books of *any* institution of learning, either public or private. And of those who *are* enrolled, at least we can safely speak of those who are enrolled upon the books of our common schools, the attendance of many is merely nominal. Let us take our own county as an example: For the school year 1867, the per cent. of attendance at our public schools was 60; for 1868, it was 68. Here it is true was a gain of 8 per cent., which would be gratifying indeed were it not coupled with the fact that there was a falling off in the latter year of 338 pupils from the year before. It cannot be that there were fewer children in the county in 1868 than in 1867. The solution of the difficulty may be that the 338 non-reporters were of those who the year before came to school just often enough to keep their names upon the monthly reports and reduce the per cent. of attendance to a little over one-half. Every teacher knows that in every district just such pupils are found; and, so far as the interests of the schools are concerned, they are better absent than present.

2. *Parents should patronize the schools now.* The term in nearly all our rural districts is but four months. It is impossible at present to make the term longer. Hence, if parents wish to have all the benefits of the schools, they should enter their children at the beginning of the term. Pupils who do not enter until the schools have been sometime in operation, rest under a disadvantage throughout the whole term. The time they have lost they cannot make up. The lessons which were learned before they entered, they must either omit, get over them hurriedly and but partially, or remain in the background all winter. The term is too short to lose any part of it. We earnestly hope that every parent will try to have his children at school this winter, have them there at the start, and keep them there as regularly as possible.

It will not cost any more. In fact, it will cost less. We make that appear in this way: The expense of teaching each scholar was last year just 82 cents per month. If instead of 68 per cent. attendance there had been 100 per cent., the total expense would have been the same; but the cost of each would have been only about 56 cents per month. So that we see by sending our children to school promptly and regularly, we can have them *all* taught at a much less *per capita* rate than if we send only a part of them, or send them only part of the time, while the children themselves will be reaping the full benefits of our common school system. T. J. C.

Another Surprise.

Another political surprise has been inflicted on the country by the appointment by Grant of William W. Belknap as Secretary of War. He is said to be a resident of Keokuk, in Iowa, and is now collector of internal revenue for the First Iowa District. We will not say that he is not a proper man for the position, for the reason that he is so obscure and so utterly unknown to the country, that no opinion can be expressed as to his fitness for the place. As Grant's Cabinet is the weakest that the country has yet known, it may be safe to affirm that Belknap will not add much to its strength in an intellectual point of view. His unexpected appointment is a second edition of the infliction of Borie and Robeson. But then the "second Washington" must have his own way, even though *his* way is inscrutable and not to be understood.

The Philadelphia *Press*, in referring to the appointment of Belknap, manifests its surprise and says: "He has had no experience in legislative office, nor in any official position calculated to give evidence of his fitness for a place in the Cabinet." His appointment was made on the day *after* the Pennsylvania election. What has become of the "Cameron Clan" and of General Kane, of the "Bucktail Regiment"? What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue,

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.—This and a sewing machine is beginning to be considered indispensable by young housekeepers and ladies generally; but the MONTHLY *must* be had, whether the sewing machine is or not. One of the great things in its favor is, that the gentlemen like it. They find it sensible instead of frivolous, full of practical information and useful ideas, which save young and inexperienced wives and mothers any amount of trouble and expense. The illustrations and patterns, the music and other departments, are each worth the cost, and we advise husbands who want to do a really good thing for their wives, themselves, and the family generally, to send $3.00 to 838 Broadway, N. Y., immediately.

Election Frauds in Philadelphia.

The following is from the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, a radical journal:

THE ROW AT THE MEETING OF RETURN JUDGES.—The scene at the meeting of the return judges yesterday was exceedingly disgraceful. Desperate Philadelphia politicians have unfortunately acquired a reputation for doctoring up returns which is only too well deserved. Not satisfied with cheering at the polls and manipulating the first count of votes, they sometimes resort to the still more infamous device of distorting or falsifying what should be deemed a sacred record of public opinion. The rascals of this stripe are not all confined to the democratic party, for some skilful adepts cling to the skirts of the republican organization, and they are ready, when occasion requires, for achievements in political arithmetic which would even add new laurels to the famous statistician of the New York *World*. It is alleged that yesterday two such frauds were perpetrated, one affecting the result in the Thirteenth Legislative District, and electing a republican instead of a democrat by a forged return, and the other electing Watt, a republican Senator, instead of Diamond, a democrat, by a false or imperfect statement of the votes cast in the Senatorial district. The parties guilty of these falsifications of the records cannot be too severely punished. Their crime should be made a penitentiary offense. Instead of being petted and rewarded by leading partisans for their wickedness, they should be not only forever disfranchised but treated as the lowest and most dangerous class of villains. The democrats were naturally indignant at the rumors of the attempted frauds, and properly appealed to the court of common pleas to prevent their consummation.

Judge Allison promptly issued a writ suspending proceedings until the whole matter could be judiciously investigated. The deputy sheriff who served the writ, however, acted more in the spirit of a partisan than an emissary of the law. He obtained his first entrance to the room in which the return judges were in session under circumstances well calculated to inspire a doubt of the genuine character of his writ. The door-keepers allege that he falsely claimed to be a return judge, and, once there, the reporters allege that he triumphantly exclaimed that he had a writ from the Supreme Court, which was not then in session. The conclusion was hastily drawn from this mis statement that he had no business in the room, and he was summarily ejected under the belief that he was an unauthorized intruder. Reinforced by a new order from the court and by the aid of a host of stalwart policemen, he returned to the charge, effected a forcible entrance, and the policemen not only arrested the door-keepers who had performed what they believed to be their duty, but shamefully maltreated one of the most unoffending of reporters. The whole difficulty arose from the indiscreet manner in which the first attempt to serve the writ of the court was made; and the evil results of this blunder were intensified by the superserviceable zeal of the policemen in assaulting men who were, of all present, most innocent of wrong-doing of any description. Subsequently the disputed points were considered by the court, and its directions were followed, but as various questions were raised which can only be legitimately decided by the legislature, the certificates of election were given to the parties who would have received them if no appeal to a judicial tribunal had been made, and it remains for the State Senate to dispose of the claims of Watt and Diamond, with the former as the sitting member, and for the Assembly to decide between Geisz, Mullen and Forsythe, with the former as the holder of the certificate of election. We trust that exact justice will be done at Harrisburg, without partisan predilections, as the the republicans of Philadelphia will lose infinitely more than they will gain by endorsing official pretensions based on fraud, and a just decision should be promptly made.

The whole transaction brings into prominence the readiness of a certain class of desperate partisans to peril their salvation for a fleeting and despicable triumph, while it displays a wonderfully inefficient and rude method of enforcing the law by a deputy sheriff and the policemen. It is evident that among the many other things needed to improve the municipal government, a superior method of punishment of manipulators of election returns should be devised; that the necessity of having a police force free from partisan influences constantly increases; and that it would be well if the writs of the courts affecting election returns could be served by officers appointed by the judges, instead of partisan sheriffs.

Terrible Outrage by a Negro---The Fiend Lynched.

We find the following in the Alexandria Gazette of Tuesday evening:

"Miss Dooly of Washington city, a beautiful, intelligent and interesting young lady, who for some time past has been teaching school in Prince George's county, Maryland, about a mile from Fort Washington, was met on the road yesterday morning, while walking from the house of Mrs. Schaaff, where she boarded, to her school-house, by a colored man who has a wife living in this city, and knocked down, brutally outraged and robbed. Her screams attracted the attention of some gentlemen who were hunting in the vicinity, but who, when they reached the spot, found her in a totally unconscious condition, and her ravisher gone. As may readily be imagined the news of the outrage spread rapidly through the neighborhood, and in a short time the adjoining country was being scoured by parties in pursuit of the villain, and towards nightfall he was caught near the scene of his crime, and taken to Piscataway, where he is now chained to another of his race who had been previously arrested on suspicion. Of his guilt there is, it is said, no doubt, for in his scuffle with the unfortunate young lady a cotton bandage was torn from his his hand, left on the ground, and found there afterwards by those who examined the locality. On Saturday last he had cut his hand with a scythe and having no rag convenient, he had torn off a piece of the leg of his drawers and made a bandage of it, and the rag found corresponds with the piece torn off. He lived with Mr. Adams, who farms a portion of Mr. Schaaff's land, and was driving an ox cart when he met Miss Dooly in the road, which, between the houses of Mrs. Schaaff and Captain Beasley, runs through a thick piece of woods, and perpetrated his fiendish crime by first knocking down his victim and then dragging her into the woods. This is the supposition for the young lady has not yet recovered her consciousness, and received such injuries that Dr. Dyer, the attending physician is uncertain about her recovery. Her three brothers, who live in Washington, have been sent for, and it is said the punishment usual in such cases will be inflicted upon the criminal as soon as the necessary arrangements can be effected."

[By Telegraph.]

THE PERPETRATOR HUNG.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—The perpetrator of the above outrage was arrested on the same day, taken to Piscataway, where he was identified by the lady, a committal made out against him for court, and in charge of Constable John Underwood and Anthony Anderson he was immediately started in a wagon for Marlboro', the county seat. At his request he was taken to tell his wife good bye. While the wagon was standing in front of his house it was approached by about twenty men, dressed only in their shirts and drawers, one only in a shirt, and with handkerchiefs, with pierced eye-holes, tied over their heads, who, after tying Constable Underwood, who had attempted to defend his prisoner, and fired several shots at the lynchers, removed him from the wagon, and made Deputy Constable Anderson drive the vehicle to the woods, a short distance off, where he too was put out and tied.

The wagon was then driven by the maskers under a large white oak tree, and a noose having been adjusted over a limb, the prisoner, who was handcuffed, was made to stand up, but his head not reaching the noose, he was made to get upon the driver's seat, when the noose was put around his neck and the wagon driven from under him, he springing up at the time, apparently with the intention of expediting his death. The rope slipped and the wretche's feet touched the ground. One of the maskers then jumped upon his shoulders to bear him down, while some of the others swung him to and fro until life was extinct, after which the whole party formed in line and fired a volley at his body. After swinging for two hours, his body was cut down, and a coroner's jury, which had been summoned to hold an inquest upon it returned a verdict of "Death from hanging by unknown persons." The corpse was buried on Halton's Hill on the public road, leading from Broad Creek to Piscataway, and the sight of the grave will, it is thought, be a constant and sufficient warning against the recurrence of a similar incident to that of which it is the end.

General News Items.

—Ex-Governor Ritner died at Carlisle, on Saturday last, in the 90th year of his age.

—A mushroom weighing three pounds ten ounces, and which grew to maturity in a single night, is vouched for as a recent production of Princeton, Illinois.

—A negro in St. Joe, Mo., stole the gallows belonging to the jail, intending to use the platform in the construction of a hog pen. The sheriff claimed the property.

—Thirty thousand Catholics participated in a procession at Montreal on Sunday last, the occasion being the translation of the relics of St. Seno from Bonecœur's church to the Bishop's palace.

—On Thursday morning, October 14th, the barn on Mr. Allison's farm on Penn's creek above Spring Mills, in Centre county, was destroyed by fire with all its contents. Cause of fire unknown.

—An attempt was made to murder a Sister of Charity in Cambridge, Mass., a few evenings since. Some unknown villain hurled a rock through a window at her, the missile just missing the intended victim.

Rev. Pere Hyacinthe, the eloquent French priest who is earning for himself excommunication from the Catholic church, arrived in New York on Monday. After two months' sojourn in this country he will visit Rome and seek admission to the Œcumenical Council.

—The number of baskets of peaches shipped by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad from the Delaware railroad line and from Baltimore during the season of 1869, as furnished by C. K. Ide, Esq., master of transportation, shows a total of 2,115,500 including 76,692 from Baltimore.

—A son of Philip Miller, of Warwick, Chester county, met with a terrible accident on Friday week last. He was working in the mow about dark, and in jumping off ran a pitchfork through himself—the implement passing the lungs and coming out at the back. The young man pulled the fork out himself and managed to get to the house, where medical aid was summoned, and he is now doing well.

—Near Youngstown, Minnesota, about two weeks ago, a couple of young men were out in a harvest field, when a heavy thunder storm approached, and they started toward the barn, one of them carrying a pitchfork on his shoulder. As the lightning flashed most vividly, his companion asked him to put the fork down, as it was most dangerous to carry it. He replied that "God Almighty wouldn't strike him," and just as the words were uttered he was struck dead, the stroke mangling him in a horrible manner. The fork tines were melted, and his boots were torn from his feet.

—Dr. Livingstone, the great traveler, in regard to whose fate a year ago there was so much anxious solicitude, has again been heard from. A letter received from him dated July, 1868, and written from Lake Banglew, reports him in excellent health and spirits, and states further that this indefatigable explorer of the wilds of Africa has at last discovered the source of the river Nile. It is to be hoped that he will be restored to his friends and country, and that we shall have another volume or two of his interesting travels and discoveries.

—Mrs. Ottendoffer is the sole proprietor of the largest German daily newspaper in New York. Many years ago her husband died, leaving her a large family of children and a small paper. She went earnestly to work at once, attending herself to all the details of the office, and she now controls a very rich and powerful journal. She drives to her office every morning, looks after its multitudinous affairs, and returns to her elegant home at three o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Ottendoffer attends no conventions, is not a member of "Sorosis" and never clamors for the "rights" for which she has no use. She is a true woman—a woman of sense and self respect.

—Captain James Johnson, of the sloop Susan Brower, caught and took to Washington, D. C., a few days ago, a curious marine animal, which the local papers describe as follows: "The body of the animal somewhat resembles the body of a toad, the back being of a hard, grisly substance, and near the tail are two flaps, which were used as the propelling power. The head works in a socket, and from it protrude ten horns of different sizes; at the root of the largest are the eyes, which are large and of unusual brilliancy. The entire length is about ten inches, and color white, with a beautiful brown speck. It has been examined by all the fishermen along the front, who pronounce it the only one of the kind ever found in this vicinity."

"ONWARD! RIGHT ONWARD!
Into the Valley of Death,
Rode the six hundred."

But larger by hundreds multiplied into millions than the doomed band in Tennyson's poem, is the great cavalcade riding to swift destruction, and hugging the miseries of death on the way, by suffering wilfully from that scourge, Fever and Ague, or Chills and Fever, and other kindred diseases, when by using MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS their disease can be effectually conquered. This complaint is common and dangerous, and untold thousands are exposed to it. MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS is a certain cure for it and an equally powerful PREVENTATIVE. If used regularly as a tonic it will ward off this and other diseases. Use it in time—delays are dangerous. Sold by all druggists. Price one dollar per bottle.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.
Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—The Boston *Traveller* says: This Bitters is very generally used throughout the United States and Europe, and the Proprietor has received the most complimentary testimonials from thousands who have experienced its beneficial effects. It is an acknowledged preventive for Cholera, and highly recommended for Debility, Prostration of the System, Disorders of the Digestive Organs, Liver Complaints, and numerous other diseases.—The Bitters is not a liquor preparation, contains no intoxicating ingredients whatever, gives tone to the whole system, and is very carefully prepared by one of the most scientific chemists and pharmaceutists in America, from roots and herbs gathered in Germany.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC combines the ingredients of the Bitters with *pure* Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is necessary. It is a preparation of rare value, and most agreeable to the palate. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.—Sold everywhere. [sept.30.1m.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N.Y

PROPOSALS FOR NEW COUNTY PRISON.—Sealed Proposals for erecting a NEW PRISON BUILDING for Cambria County, Pa., will be received at the Commissioner's Office, in Court House, Ebensburg, until 12 o'clock, M., on WEDNESDAY, THE 10TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1869.

The Plans, Elevations, Sections and Specifications can be seen and examined at the above office.

Bids will be received from practical Builders and Mechanics only.

Bids are invited for executing the whole of the work under one contract.

Separate bids will be received for the different branches of the work, such as Masonry, Brick Laying, Cast Iron Work, &c.

The contract will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, but the Commissioners reserve the right of rejecting any or all of the bids.

Payments will be made as the work progresses, on Estimates certified to by the Architect, but 20 per cent. of each estimate will be retained until the final completion of the contract.

JOHN FERGUSON,
JOHN A. KENNEDY, } Com'rs.
MAURICE McNAMARA,
Attest—THOS. J. GLASS, Clerk. [oct.14. 4t

Pittsburgh Daily Post publish one week and send bill to this office.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Cambria, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF NOVEMBER next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, of which Ignatius Adams, late of Washington township, died seized, to wit:

PURPART No. 6.—Being a tract of land situate in Washington township, in the county aforesaid, beginning at a post and running south 68 deg., east 164 perches to a red oak; thence south 17 degrees, east 238 perches to a beech; thence S. 68, W. 120 perches to a stone; thence S. 48, W. 91 perches to a small white oak; thence N. 189 W. 18 perches to a stone; thence N. 35 W. 36 perches to a post; thence N. 14¼ E. 368 perches to the beginning—containing 471 ACRES and 70 PERCHES. Terms, cash on confirmation of sale.

JOHN A BLAIR, Trustee.
Ebeesburg, Oct. 13, 1869.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE.—The subscriber will offer at Public Sale, on the premises in Munster township, Cambria county, one mile from Munster and the same distance from Loretto, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on MONDAY, OCT. 25TH, 1869, FIVE ACRES OF LAND and a good FRAME HOUSE, containing four rooms, in which he resides, together with a substantial Stable and other outbuildings. There is pure water and choice fruit on the premises. Also, will be sold, one good Milch Cow, two tons of Hay, 27 dozen Oats in the sheaf, Potatoes and Apples by the bushel, and a general variety of House Furniture.

TERMS.—On the real estate, one-half the purchase money must be paid in hand and the balance in two years, with interest. On the personal property terms will be made known at time of sale. GEORGE NULL,
Munster Twp., Oct. 11.-2t* Shoemaker.

ESTATE OF THOMAS NOBLE DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary to the estate of THOMAS NOBLE, late of White townsnip Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for settlement.

ELIZA NOBLE, Executrix,
JOHN GLASGOW, Executor.
White Twp., Sept. 23, 1869.-6t.

ESTATE OF MARY BUCK, DEC'D. —Letters of Administration on the Estate of MARY BUCK, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN FLICK, Adm'r.
Carrolltown, Oct. 7, 1869.-6t.*

THE SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,
INCORPORATED FOR THE SAFE KEEPING OF
BONDS AND OTHER SECURITIES
NO. 83, FOURTH AVENUE.

GUARANTEE RATES.

	FOR A YEAR.	LESS THAN A YEAR.
Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills,	$1 00 per $100	
Gold Coin or Bullion,	1 25 "	
Silver Coin or Bullion,	2 00 "	
Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustm't for bulk, on a basis of	1 00 "	

Deeds, Mortgages and Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year or according to bulk.

Wills, $5, which premium covers the custody of the life of the maker.

The Company is also prepared to rent Iron Safes, (each furnished with a Tin Box inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the Renter exclusively holding the key thereof, at the following rates, viz: $15, $20, $30, $60, $75 & $100 per annum. Also, to Store Books of account, Records, Valuable Title Papers, &c., reasonable rates. No charge less than $1.

President—WILLIAM PHILLIPS.
Vice President—HENRY LLOYD.
Directors—WM. PHILLIPS, HENRY LLOYD, WM. REA, WM. M. LYON, JAMES I. BOWEN, BYRON H. PAINTER, JOS. S. MORRISON, GEO. BLACK, CURTIS G. HUSSEY.
Secretary and Treasurer—S. F. VOSHORST. [Pittsburgh, Sept. 30, 1869.-3m.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE.
PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Many of the superior merits of this invention can be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number the following gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested to call.

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT

Henry C Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from his hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, from two hives 160 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 100 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞ Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in regard to the superior merits of Langstroth's Patentable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

LADIES' FANCY FURS

JNO. FARRIR,
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the block between 7th & 8th Sts., south side.
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and styles of FANCY FURS for Ladies' and Children's wear. Having entirely remodeled and improved my old stock, I am now favorably known as the FUR EMPORIUM, having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs first hands, in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen. I would respectfully invite my friends of Cambria and adjacent counties to call and examine my large and beautiful assortment of Furs for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other reputable House in this city. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.

JOHN FARRIR.
sep.30.-4m. 718 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

ANDREW MOSES
MERCHANT TAILOR
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years with Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a full stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter trade, he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the LUMBER BUSINESS has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm have been left with Owen Cunningham for settlement.

F. BEARER.
OWEN CUNNINGHAM.
Ebensburg, August 24, 1869.

PARTNERSHIP.—The Lumber business will hereafter be conducted by the firm of Cunningham & Stonebeck, who will be prepared at all times to fill orders for White Ash, Cherry, Linn and Pine Lumber, Lath and Shaved Shingles, and will purchase all kinds of Lumber at the highest market prices for cash.

CUNNINHAM & STONEBECK.

1869. PHILADELPHIA.
WALL PAPERS!
HOWELL & BOURKE
MANUFACTURERS OF
Paper Hangings and Window Shades
Sales Rooms, Cor. Fourth and Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
Factory, Cor. Twenty-third and Sansom.
NEW STYLES EVERY DAY, OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.
Philadelphia, Oct. 7, 1869.-3

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : : OCT. 21, 1869.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Oct. 18, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Since my last letter the great contest between the two rival political parties has been fought, and victory has again perched upon the banner of "our friends, the enemy." The vanquished democracy can, as usual, console themselves by accounting for the reasons why the present gubernatorial incumbent was re-elected by a few paltry thousands, and if it will be any satisfaction to democrats (so called) who remained at home on the day of the election, they should know that a single additional democratic vote in each election district would have triumphantly returned Packer and Pershing to the respective offices for which they were candidates. There are townships in our own county in which from ten to twenty additional democratic votes might have been polled, but the supineness don't-care-a-d—n-ativeness of leading men in the respective districts, who should have been interested in bringing out our vote, will probably account for the falling off in these places. A few persons refused to go to the polls simply because, perhaps, one nominee on the county ticket did not suit them, while others could offer the whole catalogue of reasons given by the gentlemen who were, in Scriptural times, invited to a great feast, but who did not appear to have a very high opinion of the bill of fare, or for some other cause did not wish to attend. Perhaps in the latter case there was some individuals invited with whom they did not care to associate. Considering the general apathy manifested by the men who should have the interests involved in this campaign at heart we only wonder that our vote reached the figures it did. F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., as chairman of the county committee, certainly did all that was possible, but a person in that position is comparatively powerless unless seconded by active politicians in the respective election districts.

The proprietors of the two extensive breweries in this place are trying to outrival each other in the way of improvements. Mr. Johns Stich has had carpenters and painters busily engaged for several weeks past in remodeling and renovating his large and well known brewery, while Mr. Blum has just completed a large and well adapted vault for the storage of beer in his.

The roof has been placed on our new convent building and I believe it will remain in *statu quo* for many a day to come.

A valuable horse, the property of Constable Nagle, of this town, died to-day from an attack of distemper. The horse was valued by the owner at $150.

Rev. Father Venano, for some time past an assistant pastor at the Catholic church here, has taken his departure for a new field of labor, with Rev. P. H. Lemke, at Elizabeth, N. J. Father Erhart, as he was familiarly called, was beloved and esteemed by all who knew him, and the prayers of the entire community are offered up for his future welfare.

Dr. Maucher returned to his home in this place last week, after an extended trip to Eastern Virginia, to visit his brother. Quite a number of former Carrolltowners reside in the vicinity of the residence of the latter gentleman, and all are reported to be enjoying good health.

Mr. Aug. Walters, having recently purchased at Sheriff's sale a large and commodious property in the central portion of our town, is about repairing and adapting it for a store and dwelling house. Mr. W. is a liberal dealer and most accommodating gentleman, and we wish him plenty of cash customers when he opens out in his new location.

Your St. Augustine correspondent tickled our vanity by his kind notice. In return, we hope that the *Freeman* may be in existence a century hence, and our kind friend Velo C. Pede continue until then one of its most honored contributors.

I am not quite prepared to commence my promised "reminiscences," and in the meantime will discourse upon another

HOME SCENE.

Away back, long years ago, our infant lips were taught to lisp the sweet name of "Mother," and the no less endearing word "Father." We look back through a long vista of years that have intervened, and the kind indulgent care of our paternal sire, during our helpless childhood, and wild wayward boyhood is, alas! with many of us, for the first time thoroughly appreciated, and next to our God, we worship the loving preceptor who has toiled for us during all these years, and who with firm but gentle hand has tried to guide us in the paths of virtue, and taught us to avoid the shoals and quicksands upon which the youthful soul is prone to wreck. Your old gray-haired father is bent and stooped; the last act in his drama of life will soon close, and the curtain will be dropped o'er his long career of usefulness. In a little while the memory of his love and example will be all we can have to remind us that he once existed, but even from the grave his counsels and admonitions will deter us from committing evil, and we will strive to emulate the virtues which he so earnestly strove to inculcate and instil into our youthful minds.

Blessings on our father! May he long remain with us as a connecting link between our helpless infancy and mature age, and thus enable us to repay in a measure the affection which is the strongest tie that can bind one human being to another.

But you who have been deprived of a father's care and love at a time when you so sorely required his guidance—you, indeed, have lost that which nothing can replace, and if you have struggled and conquered without his fostering care, rely upon it his spirit has been at your side in the hour of temptation, and has aided you in your efforts to avoid the snares that ever beset your path. In prayerful remembrance ever think of him who, dying, bequeathed you to the care of your heavenly Father, and whose latest expiring breath gave utterance to the prayer that you might be shielded from sin and continue steadfast in the path of virtue. What a consolation to reflect that you have came victorious through the bitter strife, and that your sainted father looks down with an approving smile upon the record of your well spent life.

Boys, honor your father! He may seem strict and harsh with you at times, but our word for it your most loving blessings will hereafter be showered upon his head for this very seeming severity of to-day. Many of us would give years of our life, were it in our power, could we but recall the unfilial expressions with which we pained the hearts of our dear fathers during our thoughtless boyhood days. In the light of after years we repent of all of this, but the saddening recollection is ever with us.

And all this we dedicate to our own, the kindest and best of fathers, with the earnest, heartfelt prayer that he may be spared to us for many years as a shining example of all the virtues which distinguish the true Christian and the loving, indulgent parent.

BUZ FUZ.

JOHNSTOWN, Oct. 18, 1869.

Dear Freeman—A man named Conrad Hoff was killed on Saturday about ten o'clock, in the Sixth Ward, by the caving in of a bank of earth. He was digging below, and about a cart load of dirt came down suddenly, threw him down and covered him up, and before relief came he was suffocated. J. A. Harrold, Esq., held an inquest over the body of the deceased at two o'clock, after which he was removed to the residence of his family in Hornerstown.

DOCTORS M'KNIGHT & GARVER.

These gentlemen have been stopping at the Foster House for some time past, and intend to visit Ebensburg about the 25th inst., to remain ten or fifteen days. It is proper to apprise your readers of this fact, as they have been eminently successful here in curing diseases. Dr. M'Knight's speciality is consumption, with all the ailments that lead to it, such as colds, catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, and the like. Dr. Garver is a Philadelphia surgeon of great ability, and operates on contracted cords, eyes, ears, and other organs. Both are perfect gentlemen and both have been successful here. We are not at liberty to mention people's names, but we could refer to many who have been benefited by their treatment. Those in your section who suffer with any chronic diseases should call upon them when they go to Ebensburg.

BASE BALL.

The Athletic Club of Philadelphia visited our town on Saturday and played the "Kicks" of this place or rather played with them, for the "Kicks" had no show at all. In fact, they do not practice any, while the Athletics practice daily. Nor did they play with the expectation of winning the game, as some suppose, but just to see the Athletics play, who are indeed good players. They were on their way to Cincinnati to give the Red Stockings, who are about a match for them if not a little more so, another clip. The following essay which was written for the Literary Society here will throw some light on the subject of base ball and is quite *apropos* here.

BAIS BALL.

"bais Ball woz Invented in ateen hundred and 60 Five, And cum from the war. alexander the grate And cezer didn't Kno Nothin' About Bais ball. bais Ball is a Useful institushun! queen victoria And fred Dueles is in Favor of bais Ball. but Bais ball Iz beginning To quit, For becoz pepil Don't take No more interest In it. there Iz several kinds of Bais ball, the athletics, The redstockings, The mountaineers and the Kicknepolling Kind. ho ever Leives two See the Day will never See Bais ball after the year ateen hundred and 70 too."

AUTUMN.

A feeling of sadness overwhelms the observant mind when the season of the yellow leaves comes gradually on. The rustling leaf seems like the foot falls of an apparition, and the smoke of the Indian summer transforms the world into a sombre and melancholy dreamland As the darkness of Egypt could be felt, so the fading landscape induces a melancholy that is tangible. The symbol of carnate decay brought the very feelings and sensations of decay with it. But why write about Autumn? The poet said all that can be said when he called the days of Autumn "The saddest of the year."

ROB ROY.

The Captain of the 3d Infantry is too severe on Rob Roy. If we remember rightly, we said it was a change without a promotion, but the change to a garrison showed that his superior officers had confidence in him. At any rate the error, if any, was of the head and not of the heart, as he knows full well that Rob Roy would not put a straw in the way of his success. Glad he takes the paper.

A SERENADE.

Rob Roy was serenaded on last Saturday night. He woke up about two o'clock on Sunday morning, which was Saturday night, and was pleased to hear sweet, discordant strains floating on the ambient air, like commingled sounds of a flute, flutina, jewsharp, bass viol, tamborine, and several accordions. He arose to tell them that he had a bottle of *vinegar* in the house, but upon raising the window, he saw about a dozen of—cats scrambling over the fence for dear life. The scene recalled these beautiful lines:

"For never did the listening air
Upon its ambient bosom bear"
So coarse a thrill of screeching sounds.

MR. PERSHING.

A telegram was sent over the wires to Johnstown, signed by one Mr. Jos. H. Man, to the effect that Geary and Williams were elected and adding, "*How is Mr. Pershing?*" We do not know whether it was *Man*-ly in that gentleman to ask such a question, but we can assure him that Mr. Pershing never was better in his life. Mr. Pershing never sought the office, and while his election would have honored the State, it could not have honored him more than he is already honored. However, as the great Webster once said, "The missile, though hurled with malice, will fall harmlessly at his feet." When Alexander the Great conquered Poros he treated him "like a King," restoring his dominions and adding much new territory. He possessed the attribute of magnanimity. "*How is Mr. Man?*"

THE ELECTION.

If the workings of the new election law proves anything, it proves that the Republicans were more corrupt in colonizing voters than the Democrats. There is a great falling off in their votes, not only in individual districts, but in the entire State. Still we do not think that the result proves colonization at all. The people are becoming used to being ruled and taxed, and they take but little interest in elections.

Yours, &c., ROB ROY.

ALTOONA CITY, Oct. 18, 1869.

Dear Freeman—It is my painful duty this week to chronicle the death of a most estimable and promising young citizen of this place, Mr. Henry J. Brophy, eldest son of Timothy Brophy, Esq., who died at his father's residence on Thursday last, 14th inst., in the 21st year of his age. It is with no ordinary feelings of regret that I record the early demise of this talented and worthy young man. Many pleasant moments have I spent in his company, and our mutual intercourse taught me to appreciate him for his kind and generous impulses, for his ennobling virtues, and for the many high-toned qualities of mind and heart with which he was so liberally endowed. As a son he was devoted and obedient to his fond and loving parents, as a companion he was always sociable, agreeable and entertaining, and as an exemplar to his young associates he was without spot or blemish. He chose the law as a profession, and under the tuition of those able practitioners, Messrs. Hall & Neff, so rapidly did he advance in his studies that at the ensuing term of our county court he would have been admitted to the bar. His future gave promise of a most brilliant career, and there is no doubt that had he lived to enter upon the duties of his profession he would ere long have won his way to a lucrative practice, for he gave unmistakable evidence of rare intellectual endowments, tho' never boastfully displayed, which would have eventually placed him, had and All-Wise Providence permitted him to continue his labors, in the front rank of his profession—one of the ablest among the able lawyers in this his chosen field of professional duty. His bereaved and doting parents, who kept watch and ward at his bedside during the three weeks that he lay prostrated by typhoid fever in its most malignant form, can find a holy consolation in the thought that one so wise, so good, so pure and so generous in his earthly career, can have relinquished it only to pursue a higher and more perfect destiny in that blessed immortality to which I doubt not he has been summoned. That our young friend was held in high esteem by the citizens of this city was evidenced by the large concourse of people who assisted at his funeral obsequies, and who accompanied his mortal remains to their last earthly resting place in the Catholic churchyard at Loretto. To his deeply afflicted family the sincere sympathies of all who knew and appreciated the lamented deceased are prayerfully extended, and to those stricken ones I would say,

But why lament the hard decree?
'Tis God who took him to His love;
He called him for eternity
To His celestial home above.

Then weep not, father, o'er thy son;
Mother, thy tears are all in vain;
Brother and sisters, one by one,
Ere long he'll meet you all again.

Peace to his ashes and a life of unending felicity to his immortal spirit.

Politics have become so sadly demoralized and mixed up that I do not feel that anything I could say would serve to pour oil upon the troubled waters. The less we have of politics, as conducted in some localities, the better for the people. I shall endeavor to bear my share of the unexpected but not irretrievable defeat which has overwhelmed the democracy, in the State as well as in our municipal election, as philosophically as possible, and hoping that every democrat will do the same, I dismiss the subject without indulging in recrimination or vain regrets.

The "Viggie" boys are making extensive preparations for their proposed Fair, which is to be inaugurated on the first of November. They have built a wigwam 45 feet wide by 110 feet long, in which they design holding the festival, and the preliminary arrangements give promise of a most brilliant and successful fete. May it prove a pleasant affair and pay a heavy dividend.

Right Rev. T. Mullen, Bishop of Erie, delivered a most eloquent and able discourse in St. John's (Catholic) church, in this city, on Friday night last.

A carpenter in the employ of the Company named David Wike was considerably injured, on Saturday week, by falling from a scaffolding upon which he was at work in the lower part of our city.

The Fast Line going east on Monday last, owing to the displacement of a switch a half mile east of our city, ran in on a side track and struck a train loaded with pig iron, and though, strange to say, no person was injured, the locomotive was completely demoralized and the front baggage car badly broken.

That peculiar epidemic which always prevails most extensively at this season of the year, owing no doubt to the near approach of cold weather, has broken out among the young men and ladies in this place, and the indications are that it will become contagious. Several of my young friends have already become affected with the malady.—One named Bernard Corcoran had a severe attack, the superinducing cause being a very mild (and bewitching) form of *Sweeny*, but after a few magic words from the Very Rev. J. Tuigg, the *Sweeny* was relieved of its name, if not of its nature, and became blended in the more euphonious one of Corcoran. The same malady has *Curry*'d another young and esteemed friend of mine, surnamed Jas., to the *Wall*-ace, and the indications are that other parties will ere long be *Coll*-ed to fol low their commendable example. May all be as happy as they deserve and I sincerely wish them to be.

The question is asked, Who found the apples at Taylor's station? T. I. M.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Oct 18, 1869.

FRIEND MAC—I owe you an apology for my delay in complying with your request to contribute an occasional letter to the columns of your valuable paper. You will please excuse me for the following reasons: First, a lack of interesting local news, and, second, the falling off in the democratic vote at the late election so abashed me that I hesitated to communicate the result. I account for the falling off in our vote, by the decease of several democrats, the illness of others, and the absence of still others, who doubtless voted elsewhere. As you will doubtless publish the official vote of the county, I deem it unnecessary to enter into a detailed figuring up of the losses in this township as compared with our vote of last year.

The officers chosen for Summerhill township are as follows: Constable, Wm. Flynn; Supervisors, Mich'l Gatz and Valentine Cramer; Justice of the Peace, Henry Walter, Republican; Judge of Election, Michael Braniff; Inspectors, Martin P. Pringle, Peter Burtnett, R.; School Directors, Jesse H. Dimond, John Border and Martin Ward; Auditor, Thos. M'Connell; Township Clerk, James Burk.

I could give you the names of the officers elected in Wilmore borough, but as your former correspondent, "Chip," &c., has returned and taken upon winter quarters, I will not encroach upon the local rights of others.

A considerable amount of sickness has prevailed in this locality during the past few weeks, but the indications now are, I am glad to say, that it is abating.

We had a wedding in this vicinity last week, and several others are said to be on the tapis, if you know where that is. The occasion referred to is the first time old Hymen has had a chance to "go in and get squeezed" for many a day in "this neck o' timber."

I will not trouble you with a lengthy epistle at present, as I presume your paper will be crowded this week. In the early future, perhaps, I will renew my correspondence, if I can find anything of interest to your readers; provided, however, they will overlook all defects consequent upon my inexperience.

As your correspondents are so numerous it is difficult to find a "nom de guerre" not already in use, but nevertheless I have selected one appropriate to my state of life. SOLTERO.

TWO THINGS.—To make home happy, comfortable and cheery during the approaching winter, we think two of the most important adjuncts are a Speer's Anti-Dust Heating Stove and a Parham Sewing Machine, both of which articles can be bought, and bought cheap all the time, at Geo. Huntley's mammoth house-furnishing emporium, where goods without number are constantly kept for sale. The Parham machine took the first premium at the recent State Fair, and has no superior.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS.—Read our advertisements. They are not so dull and uninteresting as you think them, and you may often in them stumble over something to your advantage; at any rate, read the one inserted for Wanamaker & Brown, and see if it does not persuade you that Oak Hall, Philadelphia, is the place where you should buy your Fall suit.

THE falling snow and chill winds that blow gives us all to know that winter is coming to come; so if good sense we'd show, at once we should go to Shoemaker & Co., and buy winter goods, some. A very large stock, a very select stock, and a very cheap stock, is what they brag on at Shoemaker's big store.

NOT NOISY.—Rowley Davis don't make much noise in the East Ward, but we are assured that he still continues to sell goods at the lowest prices prevailing in market. His fall stock is a very fine one and embraces all goods needed for personal or household wants.

OFFICIAL ELECTION RETURNS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY FOR THE YEAR 1869.

DISTRICTS. / CANDIDATES.	Aud. Gen. 1868.		Governor.		Supreme Judge.		Assembly.		Register & Recorder.		Treasurer.		Co. Com'r.		P. H. Director.		Auditor.	
	Boyle, D.	Hartranft, R.	Packer, D.	Geary, R.	Pershing, D.	Williams, R.	Porter, D.	Flanagan, R.	Oatman, R.	Davis, D.	Linton, D.	Quinn, R.	Nesbon, D.	Gallagher, R.	Bloch, D.	Fritz, R.	Ansa, D.	Kerns, R.
Allegheny Township,	127	26	185	28	185	30	181	30	182	31	183	30	104	106	184	30	184	30
Blacklick Township,	58	72	50	64	49	65	50	64	51	63	50	64	50	64	50	64	50	64
Cambria Township,	49	169	45	151	49	147	46	149	47	148	43	150	44	150	41	154	44	150
Cambria Borough,	217	27	192	47	176	17	195	15	190	15	191	15	197	15	197	15	196	15
Carroll Township,	272	48	252	38	252	38	247	40	250	40	250	40	247	42	245	45	249	40
Carrolltown Borough,	75	4	81	3	81	3	79	3	79	4	79	3	75	7	67	14	79	3
Chest Township,	135	28	115	17	111	19	115	17	115	17	113	17	113	19	111	21	113	17
Chest Springs Borough,	37	26	28	13	29	13	25	15	26	16	27	15	18	21	25	17	27	15
Clearfield Township,	254	26	189	19	186	19	180	26	185	21	184	19	121	74	186	21	187	19
Conemaugh Township,	61	97	47	74	45	73	48	74	48	74	49	73	48	74	48	74	48	74
Conemaugh Borough, 1st Ward,	160	58	124	45	128	40	121	45	121	46	126	40	121	46	124	44	121	46
" " 2d "	105	53	111	49	111	41	110	42	108	43	110	42	110	43	113	40	110	43
Croyle Township,	102	55	95	58	96	58	95	58	96	58	96	58	95	59	95	59	96	58
East Conemaugh Borough,	47	30	35	25	38	23	37	25	37	25	39	23	37	25	37	25	37	25
Ebensburg Borough, East Ward,	19	94	20	88	21	87	20	87	20	87	21	86	20	87	19	88	20	87
" " West "	73	59	65	55	66	55	66	53	59	58	65	54	63	56	53	66	61	56
Franklin Borough,	28	59	26	61	27	58	25	61	25	61	51	29	25	61	25	61	25	60
Gallitzin Township,	123	53	113	60	115	47	110	59	103	60	109	60	99	68	108	60	107	60
Jackson Township,	70	91	56	82	69	71	57	82	45	92	57	82	57	82	57	81	57	82
Johnstown Borough, 1st Ward,	59	190	68	171	73	157	69	162	64	167	68	160	167	64	68	158	68	157
" " 2d "	52	121	48	115	61	103	48	115	46	115	48	116	46	117	47	116	46	115
" " 3d "	82	68	77	66	83	65	82	64	76	68	89	58	76	69	84	62	74	70
" " 4th "	68	98	62	73	64	68	65	66	59	71	76	57	59	73	61	71	58	72
" " 5th "	65	146	61	132	61	132	71	115	57	130	62	122	57	128	58	127	56	128
" " 5th "	25	49	31	58	30	58	32	52	27	57	30	52	27	56	27	56	27	57
Loretto Borough,	51	10	45	8	44	9	37	10	35	10	36	10	22	24	30	17	37	10
Millville Borough,	115	216	112	162	107	160	107	159	107	159	108	157	108	159	108	159	108	159
Munster Township,	175	15	96	15	96	15	85	13	79	15	80	15	78	20	80	15	80	15
Prospect Borough,	48	22	43	15	42	14	43	12	43	12	44	11	43	12	43	12	43	12
Richland Township,	159	173	114	142	111	143	115	141	111	146	115	141	115	141	113	141	115	141
Summerhill Township,	111	49	86	59	84	59	81	60	74	71	86	58	82	63	84	60	85	60
Summitville Borough,	27	6	29	6	29	6	27	6	29	6	29	6	29	6	29	6	29	6
Susquehanna Township,	113	105	97	101	99	113	96	115	101	110	96	115	96	115	71	140	96	115
Taylor Township,	68	145	48	146	50	140	51	128	52	133	65	116	50	135	58	128	56	134
Washington Township,	223	60	214	47	219	23	233	24	214	43	218	39	214	43	214	43	214	43
White Township,	68	159	58	120	68	121	52	117	52	123	56	123	54	123	56	123	56	124
Wilmore Borough,	27	48	23	52	25	48	26	46	24	47	24	48	24	49	24	48	24	48
Yoder Township,	52	103	46	84	50	80	45	84	45	84	45	84	45	84	46	82	45	84
Total,	3587	2849	3189	2539	3220	2418	3172	2434	3088	2526	3217	2388	3038	2577	3086	2543	3122	2493
Majorities,	738		648		802		738		562		829		459		543		629	

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS

Several hundred Mormon proselytes, destined for Utah, passed over the Pa. R. R., a few days ago.

Democratic Assemblymen, Prothonotary, Commissioner and Poor Director have been elected in Huntingdon county. Bully!

Mrs. Tighlman Bortz, of Greenville, Indiana county, fell dead from an attack of heart disease, a few days since.

Two horses, valued at five hundred dollars, were stolen from Mr. Joseph Smith, residing two miles west of Greensburg, on Wednesday night of last week.

Want of time has prevented us from preparing a report of the Deeds left for record during the past two weeks, but we hope to make it all right in our next issue.

David Goodman, residing near Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, had his right hand cut off by the Cincinnati Express, on Saturday last. He had fallen near the track while suffering from an epileptic fit.

During a political controversy in the post office at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday of last week, Wm. J. Hitchman struck Alfred Robertson on the head with a poker, inflicting injuries which are likely to prove fatal.

The weather for the past few days has been very suggestive of the near approach of grim old winter. The air has been raw and chilly, and on Tuesday there were several slight falls of snow, with indications of more as we go to press.

On Tuesday of last week a three year old son of Mr. Gundermann, miller at the Pacific Mills, Indiana county, was caught in the machinery of the mill and instantly killed. His little arm was caught in the fatal cogs and terribly crushed and his neck was broken.

Mrs. Catharine Jones, wife of Mr. Owen Jones, residing on the line of Cambria and Summerhill townships, was seized with severe cramps on Sunday last and expired on Monday evening. She was about 35 years of age, and leaves a family of four children deprived of a mother's care.

Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Catholic Bishop of this diocese, is to sail from New York to-day (Wednesday), en route for Rome to attend the Ecumenical Council. A purse of gold to pay his expenses was presented to him in Pittsburgh on Sunday last. The prayers and best wishes of his people will attend him.

Our clever Teutonic friend, Mr. John Wherly, of Cambria township, did us the kindness to present us with a half bushel or more of the largest and choicest apples, both sweet and sour, that this mountain region, we think, has ever produced. Mr. W. has our sincere thanks for his seasonable gift.

Mr. Ed. James, late of the *Alleghanian*, has just established a job office in this place, with jobbing press and a choice selection of types and other material complete. Mr. James is a good practical printer and deserving gentleman, and if any money can be made out of such an enterprise in this place we will be glad to see him make it.

Mr. R. B. Lee, while engaged in rolling logs at Glen Hope, Clearfield county, on the 4th inst., was struck and knocked into the water by several of the logs, which started suddenly down the embankment, and when taken out life was extinct. He was 24 years of age, and was the only brother of the Register and Recorder of Clearfield county.

While at work at Humphrey's log job on Clearfield creek, Clearfield county, on Tuesday last, Charles M'Geary of Milroy, Mifflin county, had one of his legs so terribly mashed by being caught between a tree and one of the logs that amputation had to be resorted to, but the unfortunate man died very shortly after the operation had been performed.

A lad named Henry Isenberg, fifteen years of age, accidentally shot himself, on Thursday last, while hunting in White township, Indiana county, the ball entering his right side and creating a wound which caused his death in a few hours after being carried to his home by a number of men who were at work near the scene of the unfortunate occurrence.

Mr. G. A. Berry, a young law student in this place, trundled Mr. Harry Kinkead on a wheelbarrow from the Mansion House to C. T. Roberts' jewelry store and return, on Saturday evening last, in fulfilment of a wager made on the result of the election. Mr. B. risked his muscle on Packer and—lost. Lookers on enjoyed the fun, but we doubt whether the rider did, as it was a rough passage, through mud coming and over curb stones and broken pavements going.

We were led into error by common rumor last week in regard to the death of Mr. Daniel T. Jones. He was not found lying on the road on Tuesday, as we stated, but on Wednesday, having left his house, apparently in his usual health, only about half an hour previous to the time at which his lifeless body was discovered lying on the road near his residence. We make this correction cheerfully, as our former statement might have led to uncharitable inferences in regard to his death, and such an intention was far from our thoughts.

BASE BALL GAME EXTRAORDINARY.—The greatest sensation that has yet been produced in base ball circles in this vicinity, was occasioned by a match game, on Friday last, between the renowned Athletic Club of Philadelphia and the Mountaineer Club of this place. The Athletics were on their way to Cincinnati to play the return game on Monday with the famous "Red Stockings," (who by the way beat them five scores in a sharply contested game of only two hours and ten minutes' duration, the score standing 17 to 12,) and "put in" here to indulge in a little preparatory practice with our boys. The Mountaineers did better than they hoped to do, but not as well as they can do, making a score of 12 in seven innings, while the "Kicks," of Johnstown, made only a score of 8 to 49 for the Athletics in nine innings on the day following. We give the full particulars of the game played here:

Athletics.	O.	R.	*Mountaineers.*	R.	O.
Reach, 2b	2	6	Jones, c	2	2
McBride, ss	0	6	Jacob, lf	3	1
Cuthbert, lf	2	6	Barker F. H., ss	5	0
Fisler, 1b	3	4	Williams, rf	1	3
Sensenderfer, cf	3	5	Robinson, 3b	3	1
McMullin, p	3	6	Roberts, 1b	0	3
Foran, 3b	2	4	Breese, 2b	1	1
Radcliff, c	3	4	Barker V. S., p	3	1
Berry, rf	3	4	Kinkead, cf	3	0
Total	21	45	*Total*	21	12

	INNINGS.							
	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	
Athletics	2	8	2	5	18	7	3	—45
Mountaineers	6	0	3	0	2	1	0	—12

Put out on bases—by Fisler, 7; Reach, 2; McMullin, 1; Foran, 1; McBride, 1—total, 12. Assisted by Reach, 3 times; McMullin, 2; Foran, 2; Radcliff, 2; Fisler, 1; McBride, 1. Put out by Breese, 7; Roberts, 6—total, 13. Assisted by Breese, 4 times; Jones, 2; V. S. Barker, 2; F. H. Barker, 1; Roberts 1. Fly catches—Athletics, 6; Mountaineers, 6. Foul bound catches—Radcliff, 2; Jones, 2. Double plays—Breese and Roberts, 2. Out on fouls—Athletics, 3 times; Mountaineers, 4 times. Left on bases—Athletics, 7; Mountaineers, 3. Umpire, John Farrand, of the Kickenapawling club of Johnstown.—Scorers—A. H. Wright for Athletics, and S. W. Davis for Mountaineers. Time of game, 2 hours.

WHAT IS FAITH?—Faith is the assent of the mind to a given proposition. There are different things to believe, but there is only one faith, and that faith is to believe that Murphy & Co., Houston House, Main street, Johnstown, sell good and cheap dry goods and dress goods. Seeing is believing and buying from them is the right thing. A number of obliging clerks are always in attendance, and the great variety of goods contained in the "City Cash Store" always gives customers a double chance to please their tastes in all particulars.

NOTHING NEW.—Glass was dug up at ancient Ninevah, and Dr. Franklin's remains were found, and Solomon's ships navigated the Red Sea and Suez Canal, and Leopold & Bro., No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, have a new stock of new clothing. That's something new, but it is nothing new for them to have new goods. The goods are new, but the news isn't new. We will get right after awhile. The best and cheapest made up clothing in town, and suits to suit any body made to order.

BOTH GOOD AND CHEAP.—The boast of our grocer friend, M. L. Oatman, is that he not only makes a speciality of flour, groceries and provisions, but he keeps the largest stock in Northern Cambria, buys oftener and therefore has fresher articles, sells more because he sells cheaper than any other dealer, and always gives entire satisfaction to his customers. Patronize him and you will save money.

FOUND.—One of the most valuable prizes was found last week in Johnstown that men generally read about. A stranger came to town, and as he was passing up Main street he found L. Cohen & Brother's store door, No. 214, Opera House, through which he glided and rigged himself from top to toe in one of the nicest suits that this or any other market affords. Hundreds are doing the same thing.

"NEW COME!"—We saw handbills posted around Johnstown headed with the words "New Come!" which mean that Jas. J Murphy's made up clothing has come and he is now ready for the fall trade. He sells at No 109 Clinton street, where he takes pleasure and a very small modicum of greenbacks in fitting his customers with ready made garments for men and boys.

ANOTHER TUMBLE.—Leopold Mayer's goods have taken another tumble. Indeed they are tumbling off his shelves every day.—It is truly astonishing to see the amount of dry goods carried away from No 212 Main street, Johnstown. His French goods please everybody, and his large stock is so admirably adapted to the season that all one has to do is to carry them home and put them on. Splendid winter hats, bonnets and feathers.

UPS AND DOWNS.—The ups and downs of life are exemplified in every man's experience, but to see the ups and downs of a fine stock of fall goods you should go to V. S. Barker's cheap store, where the fine superb assortment he put up on his shelves is being taken down constantly to accommodate his many customers. In his prices all is down—down to the lowest margin.

We advise all young people who intend going from home to school, to go to the STATE NORMAL SCHOOL at Edinboro. It is cheap, thorough and practical.

DIED.

HUGHES.—At the residence of his sister, Mrs. Margaret Rodrigue, in New York City, on Monday the 11th inst., Mr. Mich'l Hughes, aged upwards of 75 years.

The deceased was an elder brother of the late lamented Archbishop Hughes, and was the oldest member of the family. He was formerly a resident of Chambersburg, Pa., but passed the last few years of his life with his sister in New York. He spent a few days in the summer of 1864 in Ebensburg, and during his brief visit he made the acquaintance and won the esteem of many of our citizens. He was highly respected by all who knew him for the patriarchal simplicity of his manners and the unobtrusive sanctity of his life, and was gathered to his fathers without an enemy—a pure minded old man and a sincere Christian. His remains were interred at Chambersburg on Thursday last. May he rest in peace.

BROPHY.—In Altoona City, on Thursday last, of typhoid fever, Henry Joseph Brophy, in the 21st year of his age.

Mr. Brophy was one of the most exemplary, intelligent and warm hearted gentlemen with whom we enjoyed the pleasure of an acquaintance. His life was without a blemish and his early death is deeply lamented by a host of fond and admiring friends. He led an honorable life and has died a Christian death. May peace eternal be his reward.

MONEY WANTED!—Having lately purchased my Fall stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods, and being in need of money to meet my bills, I earnestly request all persons knowing themselves indebted to me to call at one and settle their respective accounts. By attending to this they will confer a favor for which I shall be duly grateful.

ANN DOUGHERTY.

Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1869.-3t.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 25th of August last, a WHITE BULL, with a red head and neck, two years old last spring. The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH TROXELL.

Fallen Timber, Oct. 21, 1869.-1*

ESTRAYS.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, Cambria county, on Monday last, 14th instant, a BRINDLE STEER and a RED HEIFFER. They are both about two years old, but neither have any noticeable marks to distinguish them. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

DANIEL HENRY.

Washington Twp., Oct. 21, 1869.-3t.*

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale TWO LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Main street, in the Borough of Wilmore, and having thereon erected a two story frame DWELLING HOUSE of commodious dimensions, and a large two story plank STORE HOUSE, located in the business portion of the town. An indisputable title will be given.

For further particulars apply on the premises or address MRS. A. BERGHANE,

oct.21.-6t. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

LIVE STOCK, GRAIN, &c., AT PUBLIC SALE.—There will be offered at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, two miles east of Carrolltown, on the road leading to Loretto, on MONDAY, OCT. 25TH, 1869, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following property, to wit: Horses, Colts, Cows,

A Modest Man in a Bad Fix.

I haven't dated this letter, because I don't know where I am. I am about nine miles from Julesburg, at a little settlement on the South Platte River. At daylight to-morrow, I am to catch the finest salmon you ever saw. They will not bite at any other time of day. I suppose they learned this disagreeable habit of early breakfasting from the "Bull Whackers," who have navigated these plains I am stopping at a little hotel about thirty by ten feet. The scarcest thing in this country is lumber, settlers having to pay ever so many dollars a foot for all they use, besides what they bro't in their valises. The landlord is from Pennsylvania, and seems to be doing a thriving business. By dint of hard talking and liberal promises, I got a room to myself. It is just large enough for the bed and candle box set on a chair upon which I am writing this letter. It is in one end of the building, and separated from the next room by a bed quilt, which you must crawl under to come in or go out. But it is my room, and after the jolting I have had upon the Indian pony, I expect to have a good night's——

Was ever a poor pilgrim in such a fix? Just as I had written "night's" above and had sleep on the point of my pen. I heard a knocking on the floor outside the bed quilt! "Crawl under," said I.

Enter the landlord's daughter, a buxom young lady about seventeen years of age, I should judge. She opened her rosy lips and spake as follows:

"Mister, don't take off your clothes to-night when you go to bed."

"Why?"

"Because I am going to sleep with you."

"Well, if you have no better reason than that—"

"Hush! Shet up! You told par that you would not sleep with a man."

"I had rather sleep with a wet dog."

"Well, I have given up my bed to a sick man. I have been hard at work all day, and have to work hard all day to-morrow, and I can't afford to set up all night. That bed is wide enough for us both. I shall stay on the back side, and if you don't stay on your side, you'd better, that's all."

As she said this she raised from her dress pocket an infernal jack-knife, such as farmers use in trimming fruit trees, and then let it fall back with a chug. I comprehended the situation in half a moment, and unto this maiden I quote as follows:

"Miss, young lady, your intentions may, or may not, be honorable. I am traveling entirely by myself. My natural protectors are miles and miles away beyond the boundless prairie, ignorant of the perils which may beset their idol. I am a man of a few words, but they are always emphatic. I will give you up a part of that bed, and that's all I will do. If you attempt during the silent watches of the night, anything contrary to this firm determination by St. Joseph, my patron saint, I will shoot you right thro the midriff!"

As I concluded, I laid a Slocum pistol upon the candle box. A low chuckle outside the bedquilt gave evidence that *pater familias* had heard and approved the arrangement.

My antagonist laughed and saying: "Mister, I reckon we understand each other," bounced over to back side of the bed. There she is, now, pretending to be asleep. I can't finish this letter. I can't do any thing. Talk about the trials of the earlier saints—about being flayed alive—about being boiled in oil. What was all that to all this?

SOME GIANTS.

In 1718 a French academician named Henrion endeavored to show a great decrease in the height of men between the periods of the creation and the Christian era. Adam, he says, was 123 feet 9 inches high; Eve, 118 feet 9 inches; Noah, 26 feet; Abraham, 20 feet; Moses, 13 feet. The allegation about Adam is moderate compared with that made by early Rabbinical writers, who affirm that his head overtopped the atmosphere, and that he touched the Arctic pole with one hand and the Antarctic with the other. Traditionary memorials of the primeval giants still exists in Palestine in the form of graves of enormous dimensions; as the grave of Abel near Damascus, which is 30 feet long; that of Seth about the same size; and that of Noah, in Lebanon, which is 70 yards in length!

Pliny says that by an earthquake in Crete, a mountain was opened, and in it was discovered a skeleton standing upright 46 cubits long, which was supposed to be that of Orion or Otus. The same Author relates that in the time of Claudius Cæsar there was a man, named Gabbarras, brought by that Emperior from Arabia to Rome, who was nine feet four inches high, "the tallest man that has been seen in our times." But this giant was not so tall as Posio and Secundilla, in the region of Agustus Cæsar, whose bodies were preserved as curiosities in a museum in the Sallustian Gardens, and each of whom measured ten feet, three inches.

The Emperor Maximus (very much of a man) was nine feet high, and was in the habit of using his wife's bracelet for a thumb ring. His shoe was a foot longer than that of any other man, and his strength so great that he could draw a carriage which two oxen could not move. He generally ate forty pounds' weight of flesh every day. Not at all desirable or profitable guest for the "St. Nicholas," even at the current price of board; though not so tall as one of whom Josephus tells, viz: Eleazer, a Jew, who was one of the hostages whom the King of Persia sent to Rome after a peace. The giant was over ten feet high. But these are pigmies compared with him of whom Kircher writes (though this is what a Yankee philosopher would denominate a whopper.) The skeleton of this giant was dug out of a stone sepulchre near Rome in the reign of the Emperor Henry II, and which, by an inscription attached to it, was known to be that of Pallas, who was slain by Turnus, and was higher than the walls of the city! The same author tells us that another skeleton was found near Palermo, that must have belonged to a man forty feet high.

A GIRL THAT JUMPS.—The Boston *Herald* gives a report of a jumping match in Dorchester, between a man and a young girl named Katie Murphy. It says—

As Katie made her appearance, clad in her jaunty little jumping costume, she was greeted with many loud and hearty cheers by the crowd. In tossing up for the first jump the man won, and at once took his position, and straining every nerve made a leap of 10 feet 6½ inches, receiving great applause for his effort. It was Kate's turn next, and she came to the scratch very unconcernedly, and taking her position, apparently with great ease made a leap of 10 feet and 8 inches.

This was discouraging to the Flynnites, and their man sold low in the pools. Time was again called, when Flynn made another leap of 10 feet and 9 inches and won the beat, as Katie jumped again right into her old tracks, making only 10 feet and 8 inches. Here was encouragement for the Flynn party, and they put on their stamps more freely. After a few moments delay the third and last jump was called. Every one was on the tip toe, and both parties confident. Flynn came to the scratch well braced and well cheered, and like Sampson of old bowing himself with all his might, made the leap, clearing only 10 feet 9 inches. There was a moment of suspense, and anxiety was mirrored in every face save Katie's. She seemed perfectly calm and not the least excited. Nimbly she walked up to the line, and with much gracefulness took her position amid a most profound silence.

Scanning carefully the ground, she suddenly bounded off like a young fawn, making the extraordinary leap of eleven feet two and one-half inches. Cheers then rent the air and the pretty and happy little champion was nearly overcome with the greetings of her exultant friends. One gentleman who had won $400 on the match, came forward and presented her with a $50 note, for which she most kindly thanked him. The match was for a purse of $300, which was at once turned over to the victorious Katie. It is mooted that the defeated party are about to bring out another young girl and match her against the little champion Katie.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
Clothing
6th & Market Sts
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Samples sent by mail when written for.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Governments,
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

ELEVEN YEARS
Of experience with a constantly increasing demand for Roback's Medicines is sufficient acknowledgment of their intrinsic merit, and places them the very first in rank for curing the diseases for which they are recommended. Sold by all Druggists.

COSTIVENESS,
Or Constipation of the Bowels, should always receive prompt attention, as it pre disposes the system to disease. The timely use of such a valuable cathartic remedy as Roback's Blood Pills has saved much sickness, disease and death, and many persons to day are indebted to these pills alone for their existence, as the certificates in our possession will attest.

DROPSY,
And Dropsical Swellings, are always relieved, and often permanently cured, by the alterative effect which the timely use of Roback's Blood Purifier, when taken in conjunction with Roback's Blood Pills, is sure to produce.

DINNER PILLS.
All persons of bilious habits, after eating or drinking too freely, will find great relief in the use of Dr. Roback's Blood Pills. They aid digestion by stimulating the stomach, thus avoiding the pain, nausea, sour eructions, etc., which follow from eating too heartily.

ERYSIPELAS
Often arises from the morbid condition of the entire system, and no better remedies can be found than Dr. Roback's Blood Pills and Blood Purifier.

CONVALESCENTS,
Or persons recovering from Fevers or any of the malignant forms of disease, will find Roback's Stomach Bitters invaluable as a tonic and stimulant for removing all the prostrating effects which follow disease. It supplies the great want so long felt for a safe and reliable tonic and appetizer.

LIVER PILLS
Are Pills that have a direct and powerful action on the liver, and relieve any inactivity or congested state of that all important organ upon which depends the whole process of digestion. The importance, then, of procuring a Pill that shall have such direct action without the ill effects of mercury, is manifest to every one. Such Pills are Roback's Blood Pills. They are warranted purely vegetable, and can with certainty be relied upon, and are safe at all times

MELANCHOLY
Is one of the many diseases of the nervous system arising from a low state of the constitutional health or severe prostration after long continued sickness, and requires invigorating remedies like Roback's Stomach Bitters to restore the nerves to their natural vitality.
☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (July 22)

REVERE THE MEMORY OF
FRIENDS DEPARTED!
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE
THE SUBSTANCE FADES!
SPENCE'S NEW
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to children's pictures. Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms.
☞ Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE,
Ebensburg, Oct 8, 1868. Photographer

A GOOD THING!
Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.
THE PATENT WIRE
ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW.
Give ventilation and light,
Screen from view and exclude
FLIES, MOSQUITOS AND OTHER INSECTS.
The Adjustable Window Screen Co.,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
623 Market Street, Philad'a.
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods.
June 24, 1869 -8m.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILAD'A.*

WHOLESALE
SANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

MT. GALLITZIN SEMINARY
FOR SMALL BOYS!
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.
THIS INSTITUTION, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph,

is situated in one of the most delightful and healthy locations in the State. The place is famed throughout the country for its bracing air, pure water and magnificent scenery, in which it stands without a rival.
Boys received between the ages of four and twelve years. The discipline and mode of instruction is adapted to the age of the pupil.—NO CORPORA PUNISHMENT
TERMS PER SESSION:
Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, &c., $225.
NO EXTRAS.
Each child will be required to be provided with four suits of clothing, (the uniform will be gray trimmed with black, zouave pants,) suitable to the different seasons. He must also have six changes of underclothing, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of boots or shoes, a cloak or overcoat, six towels, six table napkins, a table knife and fork, silver spoon and goblet, dressing box furnished with combs, etc., valise and postage stamps.
Bulletins informing parents or guardians of the health, proficiency, etc., of their children sent every three months.
The Scholastic Year commences on the second Monday of September and closes about the middle of July.
Reference can be made to Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec or any of the clergy of the diocese.
For further particulars apply to or address
MOTHER SUPERIOR,
Aug. 5, 1869. tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.
HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish
COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,
of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.
The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.
Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.
Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.
☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.
OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.
MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
STAR FRONT,
337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED
PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.
☞ Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869-6m.7.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a
HAIR DRESSING,
nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.
For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.
Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.
Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.
Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.
Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.
Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.
So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,
For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.
As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in nowise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.
Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.
For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.
For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.
Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.
PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.
REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE
AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,
and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.
☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. au31.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ... GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

1869. FALL TRADE. 1869
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARE
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.
Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices. Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for pairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Lard House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
SPENCER'S SIFTER
It recommends itself.
SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron
at lowest possible rates.
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' List now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.
Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; a large assortment of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nail Rods, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Saws, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives, a great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors, Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Trowels, Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Shoes, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clamps, Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Mole Traps, Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Tacks, Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c. Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.
FAMILY GROCERIES
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO AND CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes. Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.
☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying to sell wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect and complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARE.—Having purchased the stock and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and the building recently occupied by S. Singer, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of J. & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only warrant perfect in make and material, but will sell as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.
VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.